

This is a letter for myself YEAR 2008+23= 2031

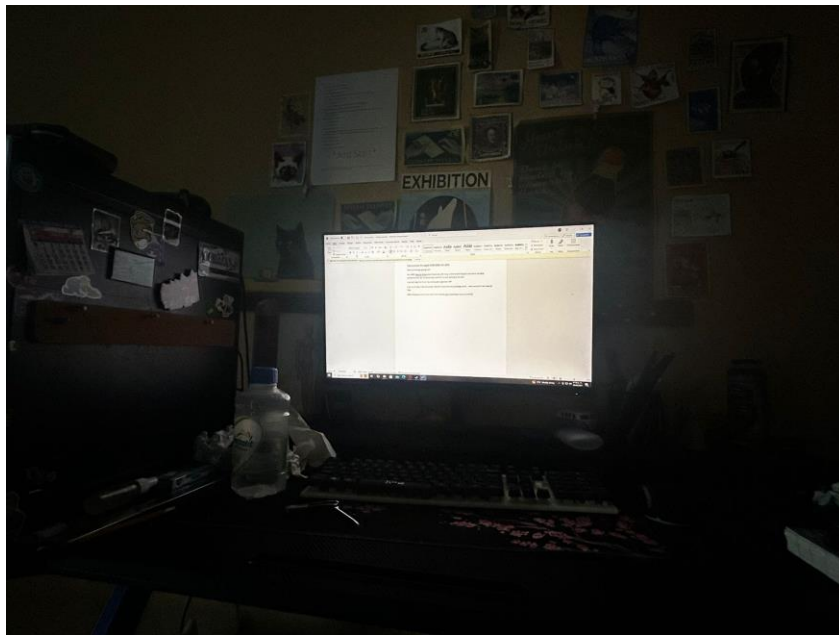
How are things going heh

You ARE Twenty three and hopefully still fully understand English and have already perfected the art of speaking it and of course writing it as well

I am writing this from my computer a generic HP

I am currently mad because I haven't received my package yeah... who wouldn't be mad at that

Well anyways this is my room from where im speaking to you currently



I have uhmmm.... MANY questions

First and foremost

Only answer with YES and No

I suppose I have just finished my career so

Are we currently working in a dead end job and with zero future

Are we millionaires reading this from our Penthouse while getting a bj under the desk (joke)

Are we popular internet celebrity reading this in a stream?

Are you my psychopath murderer reading this after violently murdering me

Are you my dad reading this after my either recent or far away suicide?

Did I die in the war and this will never be read?,,,,

Please I don't want any war....

Did I become what I hated most and reading this in a bunker as a sergeant?

Did I survive the war and im reading this as a veteran? (please if there is war I want this to be true please im begging)

Did our talent get noticed and now were working in the animation industry?

Did AI take over the animation industry and did everyone forget and lost appreciation for handmade animation?

(If this question is answered with a YES. suicide or non-consensual euthanasia should be made within two days maximum)

Did we make it to animation classes and now we a re making gay furry porn animations and living off of donations from Patreon?